

August 16, 1924

Events

el McLean

Sun., Aug. 16, 17
(Ingras)
Wed., Aug. 19-24
Fri., Aug. 23, 27
Sun., Aug. 23-24
Mon., Sept. 1-4
Thurs., Sept. 5-8
Fri., Sept. 9-11
Sat., Sept. 12-15
Sun., Sept. 16-17

R. SIMS
Fri., Sept. 18, 19
Mon., Sept. 20-22
Wed., Sept. 23, 24
Fri., Sept. 25, 26
Mon., Sept. 27-29

COOMBS
Sun., Aug. 16, 17
Sun., Aug. 23, 24

GOODWIN
Sun., Aug. 16, 17
Mon., Aug. 18, 19
Thurs., Aug. 20, 21
Sun., Aug. 23, 24
Tues., Aug. 25, 26
Thurs., Aug. 27, 28
Sun., Aug. 30, 31

OSLING
Fri., Aug. 22
Sun., Aug. 23, 24
Aug. 25

N. HABKIRK
Sun., Aug. 16, 17
Tues., Aug. 19
Sun., Aug. 24
Sun., Aug. 30, 31

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The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS:
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON. E. C.

BRAMWELL BOOTH, General
WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS:
317-319 CARLTON STREET, WINNIPEG.

Vol. V. No 31. Price 5c.

WINNIPEG, AUGUST 23, 1924

HENRY C. HODDER, Commissioner.



PAUL'S DECLARATION : "There stood by me this night the Angel of God, whose I am and whom I serve"

(See "God's Over-ruling Providence," Page Two)



Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, 1 Kings 11: 37-43. "Solomon sought therefore to kill Jeroboam." Instead of trying to murder Jeroboam how much wiser had Solomon cried to God for forgiveness and grace to overcome evil. Murder could not rid him of the consequences of sin. Had Solomon even then turned round and done right, how much easier it would have been for Rehoboam! Are you making it hard or easy for those who follow you?

Monday, 1 Kings 12: 1-11. "If thou wilt be a servant unto this people... they will be Thy servants forever." "I serve" is the motto of the Prince of Wales, and we know how truly he lives up to it, and how much he is loved in consequence. A friendly manner and a desire to understand and serve his people would have enabled Rehoboam to retain a complete kingdom. Don't forget that we must still "stop to conquer."

Tuesday, 1 Kings 12: 12-24. "Thus saith the Lord... this thing is from me." Rehoboam's one wise act was to listen to the prophet and thus to save his country from civil war. The people realised that fighting would only cause further trouble and loss, for the division of the Kingdom was no mere chance, but God's punishment for Solomon's sin.

Wednesday, 1 Kings 12: 25-33. "And this thing became a sin." Jeroboam not only did wrong himself, but he started a form of sin which became a veritable curse to his nation. He had delivered them from the oppression of Rehoboam to bring them under the terrible slavery of idolatry. He misused his strength and force of character and with it "made Israel to sin."

Thursday, 1 Kings 13: 1-10. The Man of God and His message. This story is a warning to us today. The young man—fearless—mighty—sent as the voice of God to a backsliding nation. God so helped him that the king himself had to ask his prayers. He was to be separate from the guilty, idol-worshipping city.

Friday, 1 Kings 13: 11-22. "But he lied unto Him." The old prophet was a tempter, a liar, slack and easy-going, all fire and zeal for God's cause had left him. The younger prophet had received his orders straight from Heaven, and till they were changed he was bound to obey them. "I conferred not with flesh and blood" (Gal. 1:16) Paul says after his call. He would not let himself be talked over by anyone.

Saturday, 1 Kings 13: 23-34. The death of the Man of God. There are many things worse than death. It would have been sadder had the young prophet lived on to become hardened in conscience like the old prophet. We believe he repented and that God in mercy took him to himself beyond the reach of bad influence; but he was meant to be an Elijah! If only he had kept separate!

Be not selfish in thy creed,
Pass it on.
Look upon thy brother's need,
Pass it on.
Live for self, you'll live in vain;
Live for Christ, you'll live again;
Live for Him, with Him you'll reign:
Pass it on.

GOD'S OVER-RULING PROVIDENCE

By Commissioner Mildred Duff

"For there stood by me this night the Angel of God, whose I am, and whom I serve, saying, Fear Not." Acts 23, 24.

"WHAT ought I to do?" asked someone recently. "I am watching a course of action in my home which must end in disaster, and yet I am powerless to prevent it."

"Don't worry. Do like Paul," I answered. "Remember how he acted." Paul was a prisoner for Christ's sake on his way to be tried by the Emperor in Rome. Though on parole in the Ports, he was just one of a gang travelling under military escort. The corn ship that took them had reached Fair Havens in Crete. To continue the journey so late in the season was risky, but the harbor was awkward to winter in. A Council was called, at which Paul had a voice. He spoke up clearly and strongly.

Warning Disregarded

"I perceive," he said, "that this voyage will be with hurt and much damage, not only of the lading and ship, but also of our lives." However, most of the advisers including the Captain and owner of the

scheme. But the message had in it more than this: Paul's heart was wide like his Master's. It took in crew, passengers, prisoners, and escort—two hundred and sixty souls. For him to escape while they perished would have been no deliverance to him, so the Angel added: "And Lo, God hath given thee all they that sail with thee." A gift in keeping with the greatness of the Giver.

Set the Example

We have no space to follow the story. From that moment, Paul virtually took charge of the vessel. He commanded the respect and confidence of all. Observing that the sailors meant to escape in a little boat, he spoke to the Centurion, and the soldiers cut it adrift. Noticing how faint and exhausted his fellow travellers were, he got them something to eat, setting the example, by first publicly giving thanks to God for His mercy. At last the ship was guided into what is known as St. Paul's Bay, Malta. Orders

IS THIS THE CHAIN THAT BINDS YOU?

AFRAID TO SPEAK FOR GOD

ship, who, as was then the custom, sailed with it, were against delay, and when the Rome Officer in charge of the escort gave the casting vote, they put to sea. It is at moments like this, when our warning is disregarded that we often make a great mistake. We either 'sulk' or refuse to play, or we give way to injured discouragement and depression. In either case we hurt our souls and rule ourselves out from being of service when the crash comes.

*Paul, however, did not act so. When the storm arose and the ship was caught in the terrible euroclydon, a hurricane still dreaded by sailors, he seems to have helped to lighten the vessel; but we can fancy how he must have been tempted. "If God really meant me to reach Rome, why am I to be a victim to these short-sighted heathen? How can such needless distress, delay and danger be for His Glory?"

Not till all hope of deliverance had gone did he address his fellow travellers again. "You ought to have listened to me and not left Crete, to gain this harm and loss," he began thinking even now not of himself, but of them. "Still cheer up, no lives will be lost, only the ship." We often confuse the ship with the lives. Paul kept them entirely distinct—he cared for the people only—the rest, the material things, would have to go. Then he told of the message he had received for he was in wireless communication with Heaven, as all must be who would do anything for man.

No cause to fear

"There stood by me this night," he said, "the Angel of God, whose I am and whom I serve, saying, 'Fear not Paul, thou must be brought before Caesar.'" His own life plan was unaffected by the blunders of those who controlled his movements. He had no cause to fear. That they had ignored his advice was all part of God's

will. He was issued that the swimmers should throw themselves into the sea, and so, some on boards and bits of wreckage, all reached land safely. Now cast up profit and loss. Put in one column the cost of the ship and its cargo and private property and add the suffering and anxiety of all on board. In the other column, give, if you can the gain to Christ's Kingdom and to the world for nearly two thousand years. Which has it? Should we not all have been the poorer had Paul's advice been followed, and the ship, after waiting till sailing was safe, made a pleasant journey to Italy? For God not only rules, but over-rules and His plan was—we see it now—to make of Paul a pedestal from which to shine into the darkened heathen hearts.

Profitable Shipwrecks

Up and down the world are found many who would never have understood the mercy of God nor the value of Salvation but for some ship-wreck in their experience. When things were easy and pleasant they thought little of the Salvationist or the "Paul" who lived among them—they treated his peculiar ways and ideas with a shrug of the shoulders and ignored his warnings, but when the storms came and there was no way of getting back to the harbor, "Paul" appeared in a new light. He was fearless, practical, cheerful, and above all, in constant touch with God. He discerned between the things that mattered and the things of no account. From being a prisoner on board he became the one on whom all leaned, and through his efforts, though the earthly possession was never recovered, those with whom he sailed have gained more enduring treasure. Yes, the Angel of God often whispers to his servants in the darkness and peril: "Lo, God hath given thee all them that sail with thee."

What About You?

You say many have not been true—Their religion would never suit you! Well, perhaps you are right, but say, in God's sight? How do you stand? What about you?

You say there are no holy folk, Unbelief wraps you round like a cloak; Your sky is not clear; you stand chained by fear—My friend, holiness is your hope.

You sigh o'er the great lack of life in the church where contentions are rife; Are you fearless there—all conquering through prayer?

Or do you look on at the strife?

My comrade, so much rests with you! To yourself and your Lord do be true! The Kingdom's at stake—work for your Master's sake And victory will come if you do.

Books of the Bible

By Mrs. Major Carter

JONAH: 862 B.C.

Jonah lived in the days of Elijah and Elisha, when Jehu was King of Israel. A Jewish legend says he was the son of the widow of Saneia, whom Elijah restored to life, and was the man that Elisha sent to anoint Jehu as King of Israel. He was told to go to Nineveh, the capital of Assyria, and proclaim that "Yet forty days and Nineveh shall be overthrown," but instead he took a ship for Joppa on the coast of Spain. He was stopped by a storm, and being thrown overboard at his own request, was swallowed by a fish that had been prepared, and was thrown again on to land, after which he went to Nineveh and gave the warning. The King and people, on repenting, were forgiven, which displeased Jonah, as he had waited in a booth to see the destruction take place. God reproved him for his hardness of heart.

The Indestructible Book

"I ONCE met a thoughtful scholar," says Bishop Whipple, "who told me that, for years, he had read every book he could which assailed the religion of Jesus Christ, and he said he should have become an infidel but for three things:

"1. I am a man. I am going somewhere. Tonight I am a day nearer the grave than I was last night. I have read all such books can tell me of hope upon the darkness. They shall not take away the guide, and leave me stone blind.

"2. I had a mother. I saw her go down into the dark valley where I am going, and she leaned upon an Unseen Arm as calmly as a child goes to sleep on the breast of its mother. I felt that was not a dream.

"3. I have three motherless daughters," and he said it with tears in his eyes. "They have no protector but myself. I would rather kill them than leave them in this sinful world if I blot out from it all the teachings of the Gospel."

We help each other by our cheer and sympathy, not by our sorrow or sadness. Happiness is a great book, and worth securing.

The Holy They constitute

THE Bible, and the whole Bible is, not yet in the practical sense, part of the very warp and woof of our Organization. In fact, The Salvation Army makes use of the Bible in various ways peculiarly suited to the unusual needs of the people among whom it labors.

Perhaps the world knows The Army best by its Open-Air Meetings, which, numbering 100,000 a week, are held at street corners in market-places, on open spaces, and almost everywhere that men gather together. But few perhaps know that at all these gatherings it is required that some suitable portion of the Bible should be read. At our indoor meetings, in all parts of the world, and overseas, the reading of the Bible forms a regular part of the Service. In this way multitudes hear portions of God's Word who would never read it for themselves.

Unwilling Listeners

Often it is from those who were at first very unwilling listeners that earnest Bible students are recruited—this being one result of their coming under Salvation Army influence. Such Converts read to some purpose! Mrs. Booth, during a recent address at a meeting of the Bible Society, told of a woman Convert whose past had been so terrible that the Officer—contrary to our usual practice—advised her not to testify in public till she had proved that she was really changed. The test seemed severe, but the poor soul humbly promised to obey. She, however, took her Testament—given her on the night of her conversion—and visited her former haunts—low lodging-house kitchens and public-houses, and there read the Bible to her old friends! Some scoffed, but others learnt to love and read the Bible also.

The Army early explains to its Recruits the importance of gaining daily strength from God's Word. One who has been converted only two months recently testified: "I never used even to look at the Bible, but now, thank God, I read it every day!" Another regularly reads a few verses to his wife before leaving for work at 6.30 every morning.

"The Soldier's Guide"

Suitable Bible portions for morning, midday, and evening reading are arranged for the use of Salvationists in a book known as "The Soldier's Guide." This is often used for private devotion as well as at family prayers, while many carry it to work, there utilizing odd moments to gain spiritual strength from its messages. The "Guide" has had an enormous circulation throughout the world.

Thousands of Salvationists are linked together as an international league of Bible readers, known as the "Sword of Shield Brigade." They read the same portion day by day, and pray for the same subjects.

The Army carefully teaches the Bible to its children. Our Infants' Manual provides, for those who can—

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What About You?

say many have not been true—
religion would never suit you
perhaps you are right, but say,
in God's sight
do you stand? What about you?

say there are no holy folk,
thief wraps you round like a
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The Holy Scriptures and The Army

They constitute part of the very Warp and Woof of our World-Wide Organization

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not yet read, a year's series of lessons, including the Life of the Saviour and the principal Old Testament stories.

For older children and young people a seven years' course is arranged, under the General's direction and published in our annual volume of "International Company Orders." This series includes the chief historical portions of both Old and New Testaments, with special lessons each year from the Life of Christ. By this means the

Special attention is given to the Scriptures at the International Training Garrison at Clapton and Mildmay, which constitutes the model and pattern for The Army's Training Institutions all over the world. The young men and women Cadets are rooted and grounded in the Bible, before all else. Special provision is made for teaching it—by means of classes, lectures, private study, and examinations.

Even among the so-called "Criminal" Tribes, who, when first handed over to The Army were considered practically hopeless, many have been taught to read and love God's Word. Late one evening the Officer in charge of a Settlement of this kind noticed a light burning in one of the little mud huts. He quietly approached, and to his surprise and joy saw the man who had, not long before, been the leader in wrongdoing and the despair of the police, reading the Bible to his wife! The Officer discovered that the man had for some time been doing this regularly—without any thought of recognition!

Army Translators

The Gospel of John was, some short time ago, published by the British and Foreign Bible Society, in the language of Chini (Kanaurese) on the borders of Tibet, from manuscript prepared by a Salvation Army Officer. No type then existed in Kanaurese characters, so the book was produced by the photo-etching process.

From what has been said, it will be seen that, far from sharing in the too frequent critical and destructive attitude of the present day, The Salvation Army has been mercifully kept by God true to the old paths, and the Bible, the whole Bible, and the Bible lived out daily, is still one great source of The Army's strength and of its continuing progress.

The Salvation Army stands open and above board for the good old Book, and no matter who may come or who may go it is anchored safely and securely for all time. It regards the Bible as the written record of God's special revelation, and definitely affirms its belief in its Declaration of Faith, as set forth in the "Handbook of Doctrine."

"We believe that the Scriptures of the Old and New Testaments were given by the inspiration of God, and that they only constitute the Divine rule of Christian faith and practice."

The Bible is the book upon which The Salvation Army bases both its faith (what it believes) and its practice (what it does).

Authoritative Revelation

The Salvation Army believes that the Bible is God's means of preserving His revelation for mankind in permanent and authoritative form, and that it contains, besides direct revelation from God, truths made known through human experience, such as history, records of personal life, genealogies.

The Salvation Army believes that the Bible makes known God's dealing with man; God's message to man, and man's experience of God. Then, most important of all, it believes that the Bible makes known Jesus Christ, as the Son of God and rings out His call "Follow Me!"—to all mankind.

The Salvation Army believes that the Bible has not changed and never will. "Forever, O Lord, Thy Word is settled in Heaven." He settled it, and for The Salvation Army that fact settles it. "The Word of the Lord endureth forever."

First **MATTHEW** tells of Jesus' birth—as King of Jews He came to earth.
And **MARK**, how patiently he bore the yoke of service which he wore.
Physician **LUKE** then sounds His praise, in all His human acts and ways.
And **JOHN**, the one whom Jesus loved, His heavenly birth and being proved.
The **ACTS** record the Spirit given, and Christ ascended into Heaven—
The **ROMANS**, written by St. Paul, shows all have sinned—yet Christ for all.
CORINTHIANS I, the Church with gifts, forgets its grace, and pride uplifts.
CORINTHIANS II, where the Lord had dealt in judgment, grace restored.
GALATIANS, when the law had failed, tells how that faith, through Christ, prevailed.
EPHESIANS—Christ, our Head above: His members here must walk in love.
PHILIPPIANS—joy and oneness too, will make poor sinners know His true.
COLOSSIANS—we, Christ's members here, must show His love to us so dear.
The **1ST OF THESSALONIANS** paints the hope of dead and living saints.
And **2ND OF THESSALONIANS**, when the judgement falls on sinful men—
1ST TIMOTHY, young, good and just, had much committed to his trust.
In **2ND TIMOTHY**, Paul writes: "The soldier never flees, but fights":
To **TITUS** then; be sound in speech, hold fast the faithful word, and teach.
To **HEBREWS**, to his erring slave, at Paul's entreaty, all forgive.
Then **HEBREWS** shows the shadows fled, and Christ, the substance, come instead.
Then **JAMES** in order next succeeds; Now show your faith is real, in deeds.
And **PETER**, in experience versed, says: "Glory then, but suffering first."
In **PETER'S 2ND LETTER**, see what holy persons we should be.
The **1ST OF JOHN** we read therein—The Blood of Jesus cleanseth sin.
SECOND, a lady is addressed, who, with her children, Christ confessed.
And **THIRD** he writes to Gaws then, and longs for more than ink and pen.
Next **JUDE** in his Epistle, tells of raging waves and empty wells.
Last **REVELATION** judgment shows; But Christ comes quickly at the close.

The Books of the New Testament in Rhyme.

Bible becomes familiar to tens of thousands of young people right round the world, who themselves grow up to teach and train others. The "Company Orders" are used by many Christian workers outside our ranks, of whom tell how they revel in the freshness, originality, and practical usefulness of the lessons.

Salvation Army Young People are encouraged to become Corps Cadets, of whom there are now upwards of 25,000. These find that their principal subject of study is the Bible. Thus the future leaders of the Movement gradually acquire an intimate knowledge of God's Word.

What is true of the Training Garrison in London is equally true of those in Paris or Bombay, in Amsterdam or Tokio, in Winnipeg or Melbourne, or in the many other cities where young men and women are being trained for Salvation Army Officership.

In Heathen Lands
The Army means the advance of the Bible where hitherto it has been unknown. For example, the children attending our Indian Day Schools often read the Bible to their parents who are delighted to listen to its messages.

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WITH OUR FLAG IN OTHER LANDS

Beggar Boys' Self-Denial

Touching Incidents Reported from Korea

AN interesting incident occurred in connection with the Korean Self-Denial Effort. In Tai Ku is a beggar boys' home, under the management of the government. Our Korean Officer stationed in the town calls at the home each week and addresses the boys on some suitable topic. The boys attend The Army Meetings from time to time.

At Self-Denial time, four or five of the elder boys decided, without any appeal having been made, to give up their small sums of pocket-money for a month and send them in the form of a donation to Headquarters.

Lieut.-Commissioner Palstra has been received by His Excellency Baron Saito, the Governor-General, with whom we had a lengthy and genial interview. The Baron manifested a keen interest in The Army's work, and made a number of inquiries concerning the prospect of further work, being done amongst the beggar boys. During the interview His Excellency was much interested in a number of photographs of Army Institutions and work in various parts of the world, which the Commissioner showed him.

Commissioner and Mrs. Eadie, of Japan, accompanied by Major Uyenura, recently passed through Seoul on their way to Daien, a remote part of the Japanese Territory, and gave a useful talk to the Cadets in the Training Garrison.

AMONG THE WILD MEN OF CELEBES

Army Pioneer Tells the Story of how he Labored to Establish the Work and Service of the True God

CELEBES is one of the East India islands, and forms part of the Dutch East Indies Territory of The Salvation Army. Less than a generation ago the people in the interior were head hunters, and to them the Salvationists were the first messengers of the true God.

To go amongst these wild people, build a house and a school, learn the language, win the people's hearts, and settle down to the task of teaching them the way of Salvation, was the task before Staff-Captain Woodward and his brave wife when they went to pioneer The Army's work. The two journeyed to Koelawi, where two Dutch Officers were stationed. Leaving Mrs. Woodward there and taking one of the Dutch Officers with him, the Staff-Captain tramped through dense jungle and over steep mountains for three days, till he came to the fortified village of Kanteewee. The old chief here spoke the Koelawi tongue, and so the Dutch Officer was able to make known to him that an Army Officer desired to come and live in the village and open a School. The chief listened attentively and offered a site for the erection of a house and school.

Sleeping with the Gods

On his first night in that primitive village of palm-leaf huts Staff-Captain Woodward slept in the temple of the evil

shook as though possessed with an ague when he passed her on the road. He continued to visit the houses, however, and picked up a smattering of the Oema language which they used. No evil befell them at the hand of the stranger as the weeks passed by, the people gradually lost their fear.

The First Convert

The Army's first Convert in Menado, in the north of the island, was a schoolmaster and his services were secured to open the new School at Kanteewee. As soon as the building was ready he went to the village and secured a number of boys. Two months later the Staff-Captain's Quarters were ready, and Mrs. Woodward joined her husband in the lonely interior. They began to hold Meetings in the village temple, and for four years not one soul stepped into a knowledge of Salvation.

On Good Friday, in the fourth year of their toil, two young men claimed Salvation. They were The Army's first Converts won for God in Central Celebes.

There are now in the district sixty Salvation Soldiers and fourteen hundred Adherents. Outposts being established in twelve villages.

The work in some of these villages was begun in unusual ways. At the School was a lad who, at the end of his three years' pupillage, asked if he could stay another year, as he "wanted to learn more, especially about God." This was allowed, and during the year the lad was converted. Twelve months elapsed, and he asked to stay yet "another year to learn about God, so that he might teach his own people about him." This request was also granted. He came from a village some four miles distant, and on Sunday mornings began to bring others with him to the Meeting held in the School house. This contingent increased week by week until as many as fifteen or twenty walked over with him every Sabbath day.

One morning this lad told the Staff-Captain—known to them as Pandita Kanteewee, meaning the missionary of Kanteewee—that if a Meeting could be held in his own village many more would be able to attend.

"I have no one to conduct the Meetings," said the Staff-Captain. "Will you take charge of them?"

Among His Own People

The young man agreed, and, armed with a Bible picture, the story of which he knew well, and helped in the singing by three or four younger scholars, the lad held his first Meeting amongst his own people. About seventy attended.

He had a regular congregation of from one hundred to one hundred and twenty on Sunday morning, held other Meetings, and superintended three Young People's Companies of which older Army school-boys were the teachers, when he became a Cadet in the first Celebes Session. He led his parents to become Adherents, saw them both converted, and his mother enrolled as a Soldier.

In addition to the Corps, School, and Training Garrison activities which the Staff-Captain and his wife have seen spring up during the past seven years, there is a Dispensary, material for which is supplied by the government. It is much valued by the natives. Such ailments as the very prevalent goitre, skin diseases, malaria, and wounds in the feet and legs, are treated; an average of two hundred and fifty patients receiving attention every month.

There are now over 650 commissioned Salvation Army Bandmen in Switzerland.

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Colonel Holmes, of the British Territory, at the Crystal Palace Demonstration recently, greeted a Salvationist and discovered him to be a convert from New Zealand, and a Salvationist of forty years' standing. While engaged in conversation the overseas visitor suddenly pointed to a third Comrade who had come into close proximity, and exclaimed, "Why, here is one of my neighbors!" The two had left New Zealand unknown to each other and met at the "C.P." as though it were an hour's journey from their homes. It is indeed hard to get lost from The Army!

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Good Neighbors

THE wife of at least one prominent official in the Native administration in South Africa has discovered the value of Salvationists as neighbors. She was recently discussing a new residence with friends, and explained that the building was between two native Institutes. Any sympathetic remarks concerning this place of news were wopped off by the lady's observation: "All I can say is if they are as well kept and orderly as The Army Training Institute, then I could not wish for better neighbors!"

Health Talks

By Charles A. L. Reed, M.D.
YOUR APPETITE AND EATING HABITS

HUNGER is the expressed demand of your system for food. Appetite is the desire and relish for food after the food has been set before you.

Both are normal sensations and, under normal conditions and within normal limitations, ought to be not cultivated, but refined and indulged.

If hunger is the expressed demand of the system for nourishment, does it happen that hunger is satisfied before the food is digested and therefore before the system has received it?" asked the professor of the prominent young candidate for graduation.

"I don't know, unless it is satisfied with its reasonably sure prospect of repaid the young man, after a moment of profound thought.

He did not know, because at that time, now many years ago, this apparently simple problem had not been settled.

It is now known that hunger is satisfied when the stomach contains food in quantity normally to fill it, and that is there undergoing the process of digestion.

From this fact it is inferred that under normal conditions hunger depends upon the emptiness of the stomach.

This is one of the now revealed laws of animal life.

But appetite, especially in the sense of relish for particular things, depends largely upon cultivation and consequently, largely upon the manner in which food is prepared and served.

For this reason it is important to learn to like all kinds of food that anybody likes.

But back of hunger that depends upon the empty stomach are a lot of changes in the general system that seem to make the stomach register its demand for more food or fuel.

These changes occur in the little cells in the body where the food fuel already taken into the system is burned up and converted into energy.

The demand for more food or fuel is therefore in proportion to the energy expended.

It is for this reason that those who work with their hands or brain or both, and therefore expend more energy than others, who lead inactive, sedentary or indolent lives enjoy more surely the luxury of both hunger and appetite.

But overexertion interferes with appetite.

So do depressing emotions such as worry, fear, sorrow or anger.

So does the accumulation of poisons within the system, poisons that are manufactured by the system itself, the process of burning up the fuel that is fed into it—poisons that may accumulate even in the presence of physical activity.

These very foundation facts point the way to the cultivation of a good appetite, which is a first prerequisite of good health.

Keep your conscience clear. Avoid worry, anger, fear and sorrow. Work without overworking. Keep your mind alert by occasionally relaxing it with recreational diversions and out-door sports—real play.

If your stomach is tired give it rest by occasionally skipping a meal. Don't be a slave to the three-times-a-day eating habit.

Cultivate the habit of eating a sound food, well prepared.

Gems of Thought

Every one of us may know what the ruling purpose of his life; and I who knows that his ruling purpose is to trust and follow Christ knows that he is a Christian.

Let each new day bring to our lips the prayer: "Make me sane, and sweet, and strong for all the day hold of cure and contradiction, of toil and trouble."



Captains Gwendolyn Bale and William Dinwoodie, former city night editor of the Cleveland News, who were married at the New York Headquarters of The Salvation Army by the bride's father, Brigadier Bale. The pair met when Mrs. Dinwoodie was three years old, and their families have long been connected with Salvation Army work.

Village Crusaders Meet Tiger

VILLAGE crusaders are constantly busy in India, where, with convoys of bullock carts, Army Officers travel from place to place, camping in the jungle by night, under conditions which the valiant Comrades now on English roads will hardly be called upon to face. But recently an Officer was riding from village to village through the jungle on a bullock bandy when a large tiger sprang in front of the vehicle. The driver was overcome with fear, but the Captain said to him: "Take courage, and I'll pray!" He did so, and in a few moments the tiger walked past the cart into the jungle without attempting to attack.

spirits, where the people sought to appease the wrath of the gods who were believed to dwell in the water, the trees, the ground, and the sky. Outside the door was a stone where the slaves were beheaded as sacrifices to the gods.

A native carpenter was employed, and every able-bodied man of the village was required to do eight days' work at felling timber and conveying it to the site chosen for The Army buildings. Staff-Captain Woodward designed the premises and superintended the erection. During nine months thus occupied he constantly travelled on foot between Koelawi and Kanteewee—three days' journey each way—and endeavored to make friends with the villagers at the latter place. They were much afraid of him. Many thought that he was a government officer come to oppress them. Never having seen a white man before the women and children especially, fled at his approach. He remembers vividly one old woman who

R LANDS

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Conquering Through Prayer

Some Experiences of a Salvation Soldier

By Brother J. Moss, Edmonton

THREE years ago this month I was working for the railway, and it was my lot to have to go into a pool room on a Sunday to mail a letter home. I had a hard fight against sin and the devil. There was temptation for me, but I did not yield. I was tempted to play cards, but, thank God, He proved real to me. When I got back to my room a man came to me and told me I was foolish not to play, and also asked me again to play, but I did not yield. I got down on my knees in front of them and asked God for help. I could not give up praying, and would not undress until I was sure of victory. I laid on my bed for a time, but went to sleep only to be awakened with one of the best sights a Christian has. It seemed as if the blessed Saviour stood by my side and laid His hand on my brow and said to me, "Victory is thine; carry on." I sat up and watched the Saviour disappear with a smiling face. I shall never forget those words and that sweet smile.

I tried to touch His hand, but I was alone and I felt much happier because my prayer was answered. If we pray aright we will always get a blessing. Prayer pulls the rope below and makes the great joy-bells ring above in the ears of God. Some people scarcely stir the bell, for they pray so languidly; others give an occasional

mercy I heard my dear old dad talking with a man about his soul, but the man said, "No, there is no forgiveness for me, I am too bad." But dad kept on and finally the man yielded and said, "If I get converted I can't pray." He was met with the reply: "God will teach you to pray, and if not, a sigh will reach Heaven if it come from the heart." I have often thought of these words and they have been a great blessing to me. The last words I heard when I left for Canada were: "Don't forget to pray." I did forget, but thank God, I was soon taught to pray aright again, came back to the fold and am still pressing toward the prize laid up in glory.

Death Robbed of its Terrors

What a glorious feeling there is in prayer when you feel the gentle touch of the Saviour and His presence with you, and hear Him say, be of good cheer I am with you. What a wonderfully glorious feeling it is to know that when death comes you are ready to meet the Saviour and say, "Here I am Lord, I am ready." Death will be robbed of its terror. A little boy whose father was a member of a certain Presbyterian Church was very sick. When the father went home one day his wife was weeping and she said, "Our boy is dying; he

A Saviour of All Classes of Men

1. The Astronomer—The Bright Morning Star (Rev. xxii, 16)
2. The Baker—The True Bread (John vi, 32).
3. The Botanist—Plant of Renown (Ezek. xxiv, 29).
4. The Builder—Foundation (Isaiah xxviii, 16).
5. The Carpenter—Nail in a sure place (Isaiah xxii, 23).
6. The Electrician—Light of the World (John viii, 12).
7. The Farmer—Corn of Wheat (John xii, 24).
8. The Florist—Rose and the Lily (Cant. ii, 1).
9. The Geologist—Rock of Ages (1 Cor. x, 4; Isa. xxvii, 1).
10. The Herbalist—Cluster of Camphire, Root of Jesse (Cant. i, 14; Isaiah xl, 1).
11. The Horticulturist—The True Vine (John xv, 1).
12. The Lawyer—Our Advocate (1 John ii, 1).
13. The Merchant—Pearl of Great Price (Matt. xiii, 4).
14. The Doctor—The Great Physician (Psalm ciii, 3).
15. The Captain—"Captain of our Salvation" (Heb. ii, 10).
16. The Overseer—Chief Shepherd (1 Peter v, 4).

plucked at the rope, but he who wins with Heaven is the man who grasps the rope firmly and pulls continuously with all his might.

Praying Parents

I thank God to this very day a praying father and mother or else I might be lost like a young woman who was dying said to her father, "Father, why did you not tell me there was a hell?" "Jennie, my child, there is no such place; God is merciful; there will be no future suffering." The young woman replied, "I know better; I feel it now. I know there is such a place, my feet are slipping into it at this moment. I am lost. Why did you not tell me there was such a place." Let us repent and get our sins forgiven so that we will not be lost.

The day of wrath that dreadful day when heaven and earth shall pass away.

What power shall be the sinner's stay
How shall we meet that dreadful day?

What a glorious message it was of the Saviour when He said "Whosoever will may come." Thank God the sinner may come, the blackguard, the backslider, the drunkard, the gambler—all may come to Him and be forgiven. If we come to Him believing on Him and pray earnestly for forgiveness He will abundantly pardon. If we only believe.

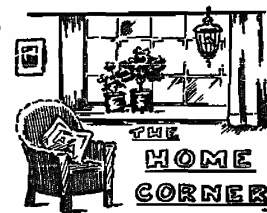
When I was a lad of only ten sum-

mer I had a change for the worse. I wish you would go in and see him." The father went into the room and placed his hand upon the brow of the dying boy where the cold, damp sweat was gathering and the icy hand of death was feeling for the chords of life. "Do you know, my boy, that you are dying?" asked the father. "Am I, is this death?" Do you really think I am dying?" "Yes, my son, your end on earth is near." "And will I be with Jesus tonight?" "Yes, you will be with the Saviour." "Father, don't you weep, for when I get there I will go straight to Jesus and tell Him that you have been trying all your life to lead me to Him." So death was robbed of its terrors by the words of the Christian child.

What a beautiful testimony for a child to leave behind for his parents! What a glorious reunion there will be at the last great day.

Happy Through Eternity

Heaven is the only place where the conditions of love can be fulfilled. Everybody loves everybody else where people are all bright, beautiful and good, and there is no difficulty in loving them. All people in Heaven will be like that. There will be no fear of misplaced confidence in Heaven; there will be no sorrow. There everybody will be happy through all eternity. What a glorious meeting it will be with all our loved ones and all those who have been washed in the Blood



Household Hints

One of the best paint cleaners is water in which onions have been boiled. It is worth while boiling three or four onions specially in order to get a strong decoction of the juice. This should be well strained and, when cool is ready for use.

To clean a Panama hat, pour a little peroxide into a saucer, dip a piece of white cloth into this and rub well over the hat, after which it will dry in a few minutes and look like new.

Another way to clean a white straw hat is to place it in a tight compartment and burn sulphur beneath it. The fumes will bleach the straw and make it almost like new.

It is said that warts will gradually disappear if rubbed night and morning with castor oil. Another remedy for removal of warts is: insert a needle fairly deep into the root, then hold several burning matches under needle until it is real hot, which is supposed to kill the root of the wart.

It is well to sort clothing for mending when ironing, thus saving a second looking over the clothes.

Keep the colored pictures from magazines etc., paste on thin cardboard and cut into irregular pieces. Place the pieces of each picture in a separate envelope. On rainy days these pictures may be given to the children to construct the original picture.

To remove peach stains. Put cream of tartar on the water-soaked stains and place the article in the sun.

The best way to remove the putty from a broken glass and window frame is to touch it with a brush dipped in hydrochloric acid. After an hour or so the putty will be soft and can easily be removed.

of the Lamb. Every man ought always to pray, Luke 18: 1.

I often say my prayers

But do I ever pray?

And do the wishes of my heart

Go with the words I say?

I ask as well kneel down

And worship gods of stone

As offer to the living God

A prayer of words alone.

For words without a heart

The Lord will never hear.

Nor will He to those lips attend

Whose prayers are not sincere.

If we follow in the Saviour's footsteps and pray earnestly and do what Christians should do we will love God; we will obey Him; we will love our enemies; we will pray for them. We must be meek, gentle, kind, and tenderhearted, forgiving others as God forgave us. We must deny ourselves and pray without ceasing. In short we must keep all the commandments given us by God. Every one must search the Scriptures that we may know what God requires of us. Let us be faithful to the last and press forward toward the crown laid up for us in Heaven, and do our duty nobly, winning souls for His kingdom so that when we are called to receive our reward we may hear the words "Well done, thou good and faithful servant; enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada West and Alaska
 Founder William Booth
 General Bramwell Booth
 International Headquarters,
 London, England.

Territorial Commander,
 Commissioner Henry C. Hodder,
 317-319 Carlton St.,
 Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be addressed to The Editor.

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Rally Day

THIS will be observed throughout the Territory on Sunday, September 16th.

Officers and Young People's Sergt.-Majors are requested to make a special note of this.

Official Gazette

MARRIAGE—

Captain Roger Thierstein out from Humboldt Corps September, 1919, now stationed Subscriber's Dept., to Captain May Davis out from Calgary I Corps September, 1918, last stationed at Vermilion, Alberta, on Monday, July 14th, at Calgary, Alberta.

HENRY C. HODDER,
 Commissioner.

Editorial Notes

Dealing with Converts

ONE of the principles upon which The Salvation Army has been built is that of the immediate utilization, in the service of God, of those who seek Salvation.

The first few days, nay the first few hours, in the experience of a newly-converted man or woman, will frequently have such an influence upon them as to determine the course of the remainder of their lives. While dealing at the Penitent-Form, and an instant pushing up to the taking of an out-and-out stand for Christ, will often lead the way to a career of unbounded usefulness and spiritual health, while the soul which is allowed to, as it were, slip into the Kingdom, and to cool off and settle down before being called upon to take an active part in the Salvation war, will probably be a drone and a weakling to the end of the chapter.

The Future

THE question of the future should always be definitely dealt with while the seeker is at the Mercy-Seat. In many instances it will be found that it is the fact that people are already convinced God's plan for them is that they should become Salvationists which has kept them back from surrender. When this is found to be the case, there should be no hesitation in telling them plainly that unless they are prepared to do the will of God in this, as in all other things, there is no hope for them.

In any event they should be pushed up to at once adopt a course of action which will mark them out as being definitely and distinctly on the side of Christ.

Pointed Pars

Friendship which flows from the heart cannot be frozen by adversity, as the water that flows from the spring does not congeal in winter.

For truth it is ever the fitting time, who waits till circumstances completely favor his undertaking will never accomplish anything.

Love can live upon itself alone, but friendship must feed on worthiness. Therefore, the way to secure a friend is to be one.

SALVATION TROPHIES AT WEMBLEY

Tributes Paid and Evidences Given Which Glorify God and Gladden the Hearts of the Officers at The Army Pavilion

IT is a remarkable fact, that in many and intensely interesting ways, The Salvation Army Pavilion at the British Empire Exhibition, Wembley, is a centre of attraction. The ends of the earth have, in a striking manner, particularly focused, in making their contributions, upon this splendidly contrived House in Quality Street, with the result that a careful tour around the crowded Exhibit constitutes something in the nature of an intensive education for every thoughtful visitor. Well, indeed, might the Reverend Rural Dean exclaim:

"Ah, yes, The Salvation Army does not only represent the British Empire; it stands for the whole world!"

Some additional lessons in the Wembley corps might also be taken at The Army Pavilion by making a study of the visitors who gravitate so naturally in

occupying a place which an adult might use to better purpose and was promptly ejected.

The Founder's Illustration

"But I stole in again by another way and was hiding under the platform, when a different Officer found me. This man was in the act of turning me out when the General himself came on the scene, on his way to the platform. In an instant he grasped the situation and asked me if I would accompany him to the platform. I went, and for half an hour he spoke about his great scheme, using me as an illustration of the need. 'What will become of this boy,' he said, 'unless we do something for him?' I was converted through the help I received from Salvationists, and today," he added with a smile, through his tears, "I am a missionary!"



The Army's Pavilion at Wembley

this direction. For instance, a Swiss missionary, on his way to take up work in India, found his steps stray from other buildings which might have made powerful appeal to him, and he climbed the steps between the Yellow, Red, and Blue Flags on the verandah of the Pavilion and was quickly immersed in the wonders displayed.

But it was not of the handicrafts of the Indian Criminal tribesmen or their womenfolk that he thought most; not of silk or linen work, or such like did he wax enthusiastic. No, his gem of discovery was a copy of "Muktiani," the book by Commissioner Booth Tucker, dealing with The Army's history in India. "This will be a great help to me," he said, adding that he would make a deep study of the book on his way to the East.

This reference to a missionary prompts the re-telling of a story which a gentleman recited to Field-Major Bevan at the Pavilion: "I was picked up by The Army," said the gentleman referred to, "when I was a boy selling papers and matches on the streets of London. I expect mine is a unique case. The Founder of The Salvation Army was, at that time, conducting great Meetings in the interests of the Darkest England Scheme, which he was then introducing. I stole into one of those Meetings, was discovered by an Officer who thought I should not be

One of the demonstrators in the Palace of Engineering always has a smile for any Salvationist who passes his exhibit of heavy ironwork. The other day he came to the Pavilion. "I really must give my testimony," he said. "Several years ago I was penniless and homeless, when a Salvation Army Officer found me. I was sent for a time into one of The Army Elevators, given the necessary 'leg-up', and restored to my old position. I am here at Wembley representing the firm, but only God knows where I might have been but for The Army. I am a fighting Soldier in my Corps in the north of England."

"Can you tell me where I can get a copy of an address which I heard the first Mrs. General Booth give in the old Colston Hall, in Bristol?" Thus a lady to one of the Officers in charge of the Trade Stall at the Pavilion. A description was given, and, following a short search, the address was found in the book entitled, "Popular Christianity," a copy of which was quickly purchased by the gratified inquirer.

You've got some very fine evidences of Army work here," said a man on "going the round" of the various stands, the other day. "But I think I am a more wonderful testimony than any." And then he told his story. "I was in prison, at Wormwood Scrubs," said he, "at

At Winnipeg Beach

Furloughing Officers Take Part in Salvation Campaign to Reach Holiday Crowds

"The party of vacationists" to quote the local advertisement, continued their holiday campaign on Sunday afternoon and night under the musical direction of Major Joy.

Interested and appreciative crowds, hearty "concourse" singing and bright Salvation appeals were the order of the day.

Commissioner Hodder and Colonel Knott delivered red hot addresses which flabbergasted the listeners. Adjutant Beattie and Ensign Arden, Regina, also helped with interesting testimony, whilst Mrs. Adj. Clark, Ensign Laycock, and Captain Haines of Winnipeg III, and Captain Ivy Holder helped with appealing songs.

The Fireside Sing-Song was attended by hundreds of interested visitors who again joined heartily in the singing of well-known choruses and songs.

The Lord's Day note struck by these gatherings in the midst of so much frivolity and idle pleasure seeking cannot fail to secure a heavenly response in many hearts.

Christmas-time, 1921, when The Salvation Army Band from Harlesden came in and played and sang to us. They told the men of the love of God and showed us how to approach Him. I was one who did as they suggested.

"On my release I went to Australia. My home is in Port Melbourne now, and I am in a happy way of business, so that I was able to come to the Old Country for this Exhibition. All I have in this world, and to a large extent, my hopes for the world to come, I owe to The Army."

Two boys found a purse at Wembley and knew not what to do with it. They had no hope of finding the owner; they did not wish to keep it. In their dilemma one of them suddenly thought of The Army Pavilion and they hurried off thither and gave up the purse to the Officer in charge. In their presence the purse was opened and the contents found to total fourteen shillings and twopenny. The owner's address was also found, and the money was soon despatched to South Wales. The owner will thus have found a new mode of saving money at the Exhibition.

Soul-Winning at the Exhibition

A little girl was lost in the great throng. She was discovered, crying, by a lady and her daughter. What could they do? Ah, yes, The Salvation Army! So she was brought to the Pavilion and was eventually restored to her anxious parents.

But the Pavilion would fail of its true representation of Salvation Army activity did it only win tributes to a wonderful Organization. Happily it does not fail in the most truly characteristic aspect of life under the Blood-and-Fire Flag—it has its own record of soul-winning. Here is one case in point:

A young man came paying tokens of gratitude for kindly aid rendered by The Army to his wife, who was assisted to the bedside of her dying mother in Canada. Then he suddenly broke down. "Tell me," he begged, "how I may find Salvation from sin!" Lieut.-Commissioner Howard was at the Pavilion at the time, and he took the seeker into the prayer-room, where he found relief from his burden of wrongdoing. He was afterwards passed on to the Officer at a South London Corps, near which he resided.

Thus, every day, there continues to be demonstrated at Wembley some very feature of the usefulness of The Army and of the faith of the people in the Organization.

All Needs Supplied

SALVATION.—Whoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.—Romans x. 13.

PROVISIONS.—Come ye, buy and eat; yea come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.—Isaiah lv. 1.

CHRIST'S PRESENCE.—For where two or three are gathered together in My name, there am I in the midst of them.—Matthew xviii. 20.

"The Crossroads of Pacific"

An Interesting Lecture Hawaiian Islands is Given at the Winnipeg Citadel

An interesting illustrated lecture on the Hawaiian Islands was given on Monday evening last at the Winnipeg No. 1 Citadel by Ensign Sims, who has been stationed there the past five years. The Ensign and his wife and two children, were through Winnipeg on their way to Ensign's home at Windsor Mills where they will spend their time.

Lieut.-Colonel Taylor introduced visitors to the audience, explaining that the visit of the Ensign to the Territory, was their first in mission as Officers. They were a real hearty welcome.

Mrs. Sims then produced pretty paper garlands or "leis" she said were used by the Hawaiians extensively in connection with welcomes and farewells. Children, Gordon and Winnie, decorated with the garlands, gathered they sang a sweet lii in Hawaiian. This pleasingly heartily applauded by the audience.

In giving his lecture, the conducted the audience by the slides which he had brought him, through the Islands, giving insight into the cane sugar and a beautiful part of the world.

An interesting account given of the first missionary evangelized the Islands over 80 years ago.

The Army's operations "Crossroads of the Pacific" depicted, some exceedingly pictures of Army Institutions, and Homes for boys and girls thrown on the screen. The Italian nature of the people whom The Army is working is set forth by pictures of Japanese, Koreans, Portuguese children all care The Army.

Not the least interesting picture was a thrilling trip to the world's largest active volcano. Some remarkable views were of this wonderful natural phenomenon, belching forth molten lava, stone, smoke and steam. A thrilling inspiring sight.

Lieut.-Colonel Taylor in closing pressed the thanks of the audience to the Ensign, his wife and children, the instructive evening which spent and pronounced the best.

Impressive Funeral of the Late Mrs. L. Commissioner Gifford

THE funeral service of Mrs. Commissioner Gifford was held in the auditorium of the College Building, San Francisco, July 23rd, by Colonel Tucker, Chief Secretary.

After the audience had sung with me," Colonel Scott presented for the Divine presence then "Tell me the Story of one of the favorite hymns Gifford, was tenderly sung present. Colonel Arthur Smith the Scripture portion and Mr. Colonel Crawford lined out favorite songs.

Lieut.-Colonel J. Clark who has been in San Francisco for several weeks, making an intensive audit of The Army accounts, presented the International Headquarters, Colonel Charles Miles, representing Eastern Territory and Colonel representing the Central Territory.

During the service, much sympathy were read from and Mrs. Booth, Commander of the Chief of the Staff, and others.

Rising to speak, Lieut.-Colonel Gifford, supported by the text

(Continued on page 12, col.

WHAT IS YOUR ANSWER?

Victory Winning On The Field



One Seeker at Victoria

Adjutant and Mrs. Junker, Victoria Corps has always appreciated the fact that visiting Officers willingly help in at least one meeting during their stay, thereby giving the comrades and friends here who seldom leave their home city, the opportunity of seeing and hearing those from other Corps.

A special treat was enjoyed on Sunday, July 27th, when Lieut.-Colonel Taylor, Brigadier Combs and Major Gosling led the meetings all day, even the Knee-Drill not being omitted.

Captain Irwin, who is spending her furlough with her parents, sang "Jesus is looking for Thee" in the night meeting. Brigadier Combs and Major Gosling spoke, and Lieut.-Colonel Taylor read the Bible lesson. His stirring address appealed to the hearts of those who listened, and God's people went home strengthened and cheered.

On the Sunday following, the night meeting was led by Ensign Ellis and Captain Houghton of the Winnipeg Training Garrison. Mrs. Captain Houghton, the latter's mother, of the native Indian work at Glen Vowell, and Captain Irwin.

Ensign Ellis made an earnest appeal for workers, particularly young people, to give their lives for service. Captains Houghton and Irwin spoke, and Mrs. Captain Houghton took the Bible lesson. An aged brother came to the Penitent-Form during the Prayer-Meeting.—A.E.T.

Winnipeg III Band at Selkirk

On Monday, August 4th, we were favored with a visit from the Winnipeg III Band. Arrangements had been made for a Musical Festival in the park, but rainy weather prevailing we took refuge in the Hall. In the evening an Open-Air Meeting was held by the Band; the music being much appreciated by the people. Following this a programme was given in the Hall, where Ensign Saunders acted as the chairman. The Male Voice Choir rendered two choice selections, and the Band played splendidly. Others who took part were Sergeant-Major Robson, Bandsman Grey, and Deputy-Bandmaster Garrett.

Home Street, Winnipeg

Captain Stocks and Lieut. Parnell. On Sunday, August 3rd, we had with us Commandant and Mrs. Lawson. In the evening Mrs. Lawson gave us a helpful talk and the Commandant spoke on blind Bartimeus and the value of testimony, giving a few instances of his experience on the way over from the Old Country.—A. E. Holmes.

Moose Jaw

Adjutant and Mrs. Jones. A welcome Meeting was held recently for Captain and Mrs. Thierstein. The Captain has just been appointed to special work in the Southern Saskatchewan Division, with Headquarters at Moose Jaw. We gave them a real Moose Jaw welcome. On Thursday we were pleased to have with us Adjutant Steele from Winnipeg, an old Comrade of our Corps. We were also privileged with the presence of Adjutant and Mrs. Otway, our former Officers, for the Meetings on Sunday, as they were passing through this city on their way to their new appointment. Good crowds attended all day and much blessing was received. The Band and Songsters rendered good service with their sweet music and song.—C.C.

More Drumhead Conversions

The battle-ground of the Army has ever been in the open air—under God's skies. Of late, drumhead conversions have been reported in the pages of the "War Cry" telling of souls humbly seeking God's pardon whilst the Open-Air Meeting has been in progress.

Comes the news from Vegreville (not a large place) that during the Open-Air Meeting held Saturday evening, at the invitation of the Officers, two men came voluntarily forward and The Army's drum became once more the Mercy-Seat. The Converts afterwards testified to having received Salvation.

Winnipeg I Citadel

Twenty-two Surrenders Since Incoming of New Officers

Ensign and Mrs. Cubitt. At the Winnipeg I Citadel an aggressive warfare is being waged against the Devil, and his strongholds are constantly being bombarded. These bombardments are almost daily occurrences, for we have an Open-Air fighting force which just revels in stern hand-to-hand conflict with the enemy. The fruits of these engagements have been encouraging since the incoming of Ensign and Mrs. Cubitt. No less than twenty-two surrenders have been registered since they took charge.

On Sunday, August 3rd, we had our old friend Envoy Neill visiting us from Seattle.

Mrs. Commandant Lawson and her two daughters, Winnie and Catherine, have been given a hearty welcome.—J.R.W.

Edson

Adjutant Kerr and Lieut. Thomson. We have recently had the pleasure of having with us Adjutant Bourne. The Adjutant gave a very helpful address from which the comrades received much blessing. We hope to see the Adjutant again in the near future.

Wedding at Calgary II

Captain Hutchings and Lieut. Cummins. An event of rare interest took place in this Corps on Friday evening, July 25th, when Major Penfold conducted the marriage ceremony of Sister Elizabeth Watt to Brother Joseph Birchall.

The Service was fittingly opened by the singing of "Saviour let Thy Sanctification rest on the Union," after which Lieut. Crego led in prayer, asking God to shower His blessings on the contracting parties. Major Penfold then read the 23rd Psalm, following which a duet, "Only Thee," was rendered by Captain Hutchings and Lieut. V. Cummins. The Articles of Marriage were read and the Comrades were pronounced man and wife; after which Mrs. Penfold soloed "One with my Lord."

Wires of congratulation from Major Cummins, Ensign Scott and others were then read by Lieutenant Flannigan.

In speaking of the bride both Commandant and Mrs. Muttart, who have been closely connected with her for the past eighteen months, spoke of having been trained at Grace Hospital with Mrs. Birchall. They had roomed together and the Captain had

Four Souls at Humboldt

Idols Put in the Steve

Captain Mairs and Lieut. Swain. The Meetings all day on Sunday, August 3rd, were seasons of great blessing. We had with us Lieutenant Weeks, of Winnipeg, and also Sister Mrs. Chapman, from Selkirk. Lieutenant Weeks took the lesson at night when three souls came to the Penitent-Form. Two of the men who came forward put their tobacco and pipes into the stove before leaving the Hall.

The Sunday previous a backslider was restored to God. All these converts are taking their stand.

Two Seekers at Vegreville

Captain J. Neill and Lieut. Gordon. Sunday was a busy day, commencing with Knee-Drill. God was near and blessed us. The Gospel message was sounded during the day in four Open-Air Meetings conducted in different parts of the town. One Open-Air Meeting was conducted at the Hospital.

We are having real times of blessing with our Young People. The attendance is increasing at the Company Meeting.

The night Salvation Meeting in the Town Hall resulted in two young people giving their hearts to God.—V.

found a deep spirituality in the bride. The Captain said she had no fear of the future as our Comrades were starting in this new sphere of life with Jesus in their lives.

Lieutenant Flannigan, the best man, in referring to God's Word, told them if they acknowledged God in all their ways, He would direct their paths. A burst of applause greeted the bride as she rose to her feet. In referring to all the kind things said about herself, she told the audience she had done everything for the Lord and out of gratitude to Him. In concluding she said that her desire was stronger than ever to be a soul-winner.

A similar ovation greeted the groom as he rose to his feet. His words rang out in gratitude to God for the way He had led him and expressed his determination of working in the Calgary II Corps, helping to the best of his ability to extend God's kingdom.

Major Penfold wished the couple God's blessing, telling them if they put their trust in Him, established their home in the fear of God, making it a place where Christ is the Chief Guest, God would redeem his promise to them and bless them. The service closed with the audience joining in the Doxology, after which the friends repaired to the Junior Hall, where a reception was held and much enjoyed.—V.C.

Eight Surrenders at Saskatoon II

Ensign Penke and Captain Yariett. The Ensign being on furlough, Captain Penke and Candidate Coursey have been leading us on. In a recent Sunday night meeting, a brother who has been a backslider for a number of years found Salvation, and he has been praising God ever since.

The Exhibition Week here was a golden opportunity for fighting Soldiers to exhibit the greatest Prize and also the sure cure for soul-sickness. We held Open-Airs every night, and God's Spirit was present, the crowds listening intently to the messages given.

In the Junior Corps after the Review, Captain Yariett gave the invitation to the boys and girls and as a result one boy and girl came out to the Penitent-Form.

Last Sunday week, three souls sought and found Christ. One of these converts got converted in the Young People's Meeting. Last Sunday, a Sister who had grown cold in her experience re-consecrated herself to God. Many backsliders were also under conviction in this meeting but did not yield. One of these, however, came forward in the following Tuesday night meeting which was led by Corps Cadet M. Nephram. The Corps Cadet's father led the backslidden one to Christ.

We are expecting good times in our Corps. Our Prayer League, which was started in Captain and Mrs. Talbot's time, is still alive. Pray for us that we may have many victories.

Kerrobert

Divisional Commander and Musical Family Stir the Crowd

Captain McGillivray and Lieutenant Slous. On July 29th, we were favored with a visit from Staff-Captain and Mrs. Habkirk and their three boys. The family being musical and having brought their instruments, and our Captain with his trombone and the Lieutenant his cornet, we enjoyed the music from a seven piece Band that evening. They went around the different streets playing, and practically covered the town, and then wound up with a big Open-Air on Main Street. At eight o'clock they proceeded to the Hall where a good crowd awaited them, and the Staff-Captain with his band had the people singing favorite songs and choruses. At the latter part of the meeting Mrs. Habkirk spoke very forcibly, and although we did not see visible results, it could readily be seen that there was conviction. We are believing that this meeting will result in a break in the enemy's ranks.—G.H.S.

Selkirk

Captain Stratton and Lieut. Parnell. Last Sunday was a time of refreshing from the presence of the Lord. Our new Officer was with us for the first time since her furlough. Also Major Smith spent the whole day with the Corps. The Open-Airs were especially bright and helpful. The Major knows how to give talks straight from the shoulder. Though we did not have any converts, the Comrades were blessed and helped. Sister Taylor, whose efforts have been such a help to the Corps for many years, is now in hospital, having come through a serious operation. The Lord has spared her to her family and the Corps. We hope soon to have her with us again.—N. M.

Clippings from Contemporary

Getting Up Early

It is an interesting fact Bible narrative mentions as a habit of several of its prominent characters. Abraham, Moses, Joshua, Gideon, Samson—all are mentioned in connection with some event of importance which rose early. With several of the characters the impression made by the biographer is of a personal fixed habit, not a rare occurrence repeated until it was known characteristic.

But in the case of Jesus we find his Gospel biographer find this habit as if it were a plan of daily life.

Mark says that after a and exhausting day spent the sick, "in the morning a before day Jesus rose up out and departed into the desert and there prayed." (1:35)—Herald

The Enemy

Death in itself is never always an enemy. Many religion and philosophy try otherwise, but they cannot death. Christian Science existence; Spiritism says we understood death and that a harmless passing from of existence to another. G alone tells us the truth. second chapter of Genesis twenty-first chapter of Revelation that death is a destructive thing. But why so terrible? "O death, whither art thou going? The sting of death is the sting of life, and the power of death is the power of life. That is the answer, and the every false religion vainly deny and escape. Certain rightly dreaded because of death: the sting of such fatal poison carried in the a natural type of all sin. Christ's own death was sinning the spiritual agony that on the cross because he not the sins of all men, but he was made on his way. The sting of our sin, drew the sting of us, "that through death he destroy him that had the power that is the devil" (Heb. 2:14) is how we can read, in God that "the last enemy that destroyed is death," for "God, which giveth us life through our Lord Jesus Christ." "Sunday School Times."

On the Number

It has been said that "the recurrence in Scripture of the number seven is the result of nothing Divine intention." This has been traced in one form or nearly every book in the ment and the New. It is associated with the history and teaching of our Lord.

1. The seven stages of in Phil. 2:6-9
2. The seven characteristics wisdom in Prov. 3:1
3. The seven parables in Matt. 13:3-9
4. The seven miracles chapters 2, 4, 5, 6, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100
5. The seven prayers chapter 3, 5, 9, 11
6. The seven petitions in Prayer, Luke 11:24
7. The seven sayings of Luke 23:34; John 8:56; Luke 23:43; Matt. 27:46; Luke 23:46
8. The seven blessings throne, Rev. chapter 19, 20, 22

Seven is the number of perfection. We see the perfection in Peter's seven to the sufferings of Christ chapters 1-5; the perfection in the seven gifts John 4:10; 6:51; 13:15; 17:8; 17:22, and the perfection in the seven things associated in Eph. 1 and Christ and His Church, Eph. 14, 17, 18; 8:14; 21:—"Business."

The Field



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Clippings from Contemporaries

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But in the case of Jesus himself we find his Gospel biographers relate this habit as if it were a part of his plan of daily life.

Mark says that after a very busy and exhausting day spent in healing the sick, "in the morning a great while before day Jesus rose up and went out and departed into the desert place and there prayed." (1:35)—"Christian Herald"

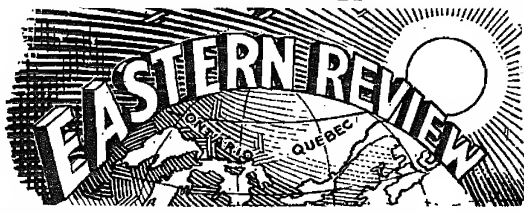
The Enemy

Death in itself is never a friend, always an enemy. Many a false religion and philosophy try to declare otherwise, but they cannot change death. Christian Science denies its existence; Spiritism says we have misunderstood death and that it is just a harmless passing from one stage of existence to another. God's Word alone tells us the truth. From the second chapter of Genesis to the twenty-first chapter of Revelation it shows that death is a dread, fearful, destructive thing. But why is death so terrible? "O death, where is thy sting? The sting of death is SIN." That is the answer, and that is what every false religion vainly seeks to deny and escape. Certain snakes are rightly dreaded because they typify death: the sting of such snakes, a fatal poison carried in their fangs, is a natural type of all sin. The sting of Christ's own death was sin; he suffered the spiritual agony that he voiced on the cross because he not only bore the sins of all men, but he was actually made sin for us. The death of the wages of our sin, drew the sting of death for us, "that through death he might destroy him that had the power of death, that is, the devil" (Heb. 2:14). That is how we can read, in God's Word, that "the last enemy that shall be destroyed is death," for "thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."—"Sunday School Times."

On the Number 7

It has been said that "the constant recurrence in Scripture of the number seven is the result of nothing short of Divine intention." This number has been traced in one form or another in nearly every book in the Old Testament and the New. It is wonderfully associated with the history of the life and teaching of our Lord. Note:

1. The seven stages of His history in Phil. 2:6-9.
 2. The seven characteristics of His wisdom in Prov. 3:16-18.
 3. The seven parables in Matt. 13.
 4. The seven miracles in John chapters 2, 4, 5, 6, 9, 11.
 5. The seven prayers in Luke, chapter 3, 5, 6, 9, 11, 22.
 6. The seven petitions in the Lord's Prayer, Luke 11:24.
 7. The seven sayings on the cross, Luke 23:34; John 19:26-28; Luke 23:48; Matt. 27:46; John 19:30; Luke 23:46.
 8. The seven blessings from the throne, Rev. chapters 1, 14, 16, 19, 20, 22.
- Seven is the number expressive of perfection. We see the perfection of suffering in Peter's seven references to the sufferings of Christ, 1 Peter, chapters 1-5; the perfection of benevolence in the seven gifts of Christ, John 4:10; 8:51; 13:15; 14:27; 16:7; 17:8; 17:22; and the perfection of glory in the seven things which are associated in Eph. 1 and 3, with Christ and His Church, Eph. 1:6, 12, 14, 17, 18; 3:14-21.—"The King's Business."



Twenty-nine surrenders were recently registered at Jackson's Point, where Commissioner Sowton conducted a "Guard Sunday" during the occupation of The Army's Camp by the Life-Saving Guards. The Commissioner made reference to the number of young people present who had brought their Bibles with them. The Territorial Organizer, Ensign Ellery, took part in the services during the day.

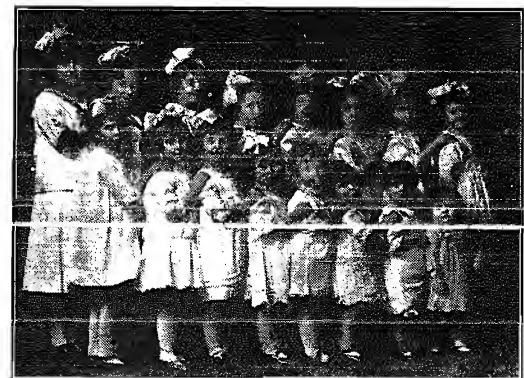
The Chief Secretary, Colonel Powley, in the last issue of the Eastern "Cry" received, gives his impressions of Newfoundland where the Colonel had the opportunity of visiting recently.

Army operations were recently commenced in Pembroke under the leadership of Captain Collins and Lieutenant Clarke. The local newspaper in its columns heartily endorsed The Army's coming.

Adjutant Chapman is launching a scheme to obtain funds for the erection of a new Citadel in Truro.

An interesting and impressive gathering was recently conducted by Colonel and Mrs. Cloud, at the St. John's No. 1 Citadel. The occasion consisted of the dedication of twenty young men and women for Officership in Newfoundland. A Young People's Band was also introduced and the first Newfoundland brigade of Sunbeams were inaugurated.

Commandant McRae, of the Hamilton Industrial, has been promoted to the rank of Field-Major. The Field-Major and his wife, who are retiring, are veteran Canadian Officers, having assisted in pioneering the work in the early days. In the event of life they can be assured of the love and esteem of their Comrade Officers throughout the Territory.



Little ones who are now in the care of The Army at the Ronald Gray Home, London, Ont.

Work has been commenced on the new Ottawa Rescue Home which, it is expected, will be completed by October 1st.

The Senior and Young People's Bands, also the Songster Brigade of Oshawa, gave a Musical Program recently in the Alexandria Park in aid of the War Memorial Fund, which was enriched to the extent of fifty dollars.

Gifts and Rewards

"Take heed that ye do not your alms before men, to be seen of them." But it doesn't follow that you are never to give alms in the presence of others. You needn't let the contribution box pass you without dropping something into it, from a fear that somebody will see you give. You are not to refuse your name to a subscription paper in aid of starving Chinese, or for the payment of a Corps debt, because it may be known that you have had a share in that giving. "What I give is nothing to nobody" is a poor way of boasting of undiscovered charities.

Giving before men is sometimes a duty; but giving to be seen of men is not. If you would put a smaller sum into the contribution box than your name would put over against your name on

The contract for alterations to the Bloor Street Hospital has been let and the work is proceeding. In addition to remodelling the present building, a new wing will be erected. When finished, accommodation will be available for fifty patients.

Staff-Captain Maggie Andrew was booked to sail from Bombay on Aug. 8th for Canada, where she will flourish.

a subscription paper, your giving is evidently gauged by other people's estimate of it. If, when you have given, you tell of it so that it may be known abroad; if you see that a report of your beneficence is in the newspapers; if you give to the poor when you are asked for help before people, and refuse to give when no one stands by to watch you,—you evidently give to be seen by men. That is a forbidden mode of giving. Some one has said that the only thing that the Bible recommends doing on the sly is almsgiving.

If a man gives to have the reputation of giving, he commonly gets that reputation. He ought to be satisfied. He has given for a certain reward, and received it. He has no more right to look for another reward hereafter, than the man who sells a barrel of

A Testimony from a "War Cry" Reader

I was a little English girl, brought up in a Catholic convent from the years of eight to fourteen. My brother was a Catholic priest, educated in Italy.

One day, after I was a married woman, with a family of nine children and a widow, a good neighbor of mine invited me to go with her to hear a young preacher who had just come to our town. It was contrary to my faith to go to service outside our church, and I had never been to any other than those in which I had been taught. I had been, however, for about a year previous, unsettled and dissatisfied regarding my faith and its principles. I wanted to come into closer touch with God.

Mary, one of my daughters, said that she would go with us to the meeting, and was inclined to ridicule.

When we got to the hall, they began to sing, "All hail the Power of Jesus Name." After this, the young preacher got up and said he was there to offer a free Salvation. He said that the Saviour was offering a free pardon to all, and that we were refusing it. I looked up, and thought that I saw the Saviour holding out a free pardon to me, and I was refusing it. Then I said, "I want it! I have been looking for it all my life!"

After the sermon was over, they gave the invitation to prayer, and I found myself going with the others to the front. My neighbor, who was a real Christian, went to the inquiry room with me and my daughter and her friend went too. It seemed to me that all the people moved forward to seek this wonderful Salvation.

I poured out my heart in prayer to God, and I felt a happiness and joy come into my life that had never been there before. I knew that I had found a Supporter and a Friend. He has never left me to this day. My daughter and her friend were both converted also, and I heard later that two thousand souls had accepted their pardon that night.

My relatives and friends did not approve of the step that I had taken, and tried to overthrow my newly-found faith. They begged me to go back to a formal religion, but I declined. I was satisfied with the peace that I had found, and have been, these many years, even to this day. Persecutions came thick and fast, but God held me true to Himself through it all. I started a family altar, and brought up my children in the Christian faith. Two of them today are workers in The Salvation Army, and some of the others have also found this great Salvation. I trust that some soul will be benefited by this, my true testimony.—A Friend.

flour for an agreed price has to look for a vote of thanks or a present of honey from the family using that flour. One thing or the other—cash or credit—when you make a sale. If a customer pays you your price on your delivery of the goods, don't make any charge against him for what he has taken. That account is balanced, closed. But if you look for nothing now, and receive nothing now, you may expect a return by and by.

There's all the difference here between selling grain and planting grain. Selling grain for cash, you get your return at once. Planting grain, you look for your return in the harvest. What you bury out of sight of men, in your quiet and trustful giving, God watches and cares for, and will give an increase to, which shall whiten the field before you.

Ben Adam had a golden coin, one day, Which he put out at interest with a Jew.

Year after year, awaiting him it lay, Until the double coin two pieces grew.

And these two, four,—so on, till people said,

"How rich Ben Adam is!" and bowed the servile head.

Ben Selim had a golden coin that day, Which to a stranger asking alms he gave.

Who went rejoicing on his unknown way, But Selim died, too poor to own a grave;

But when his soul reached heaven, angels with pride Acclaimed the one who self had so denied.

MAGAZINE PAGE

History, Current Events, Science, Travel, Exploration

An Ancient Library

Discovered in the Oldest Babylonian Capital

KISH, where a library 4,000 years old has recently been discovered, was the oldest capital of ancient Babylonia, founded immediately after the Flood. The present ruins showing that the city was five miles long and four miles wide, lie about 50 miles south of Bagdad. Its history can be traced back to 5,000 B.C., nearly 7,000 years ago. Here the oldest kings known to history, to whom Nebuchadnezzar is but a modern figure, once held sway. In those days, before the making of paper, or the use of any other such convenient material for writing, records were kept on bricks, stamped and graved while soft, and then baked hard, so that to this day they preserve the ancient writings.

Monkey Dexterity

Feats Which Would be Coveted by Busy People

AT the London Zoo a pair of Mexican spider monkeys, recently arrived. Conspicuous light circles around their eyes, surrounded by long black hair, give them the absurd appearance of wearing horn-rimmed spectacles.

It is not their comical faces, however, but their long limbs and tail, which deserve attention, for each extremity is as sensitive as a hand, and apparently able to work independently of joints.

A spider monkey can hold fruit in one hand, pick more with one foot, carry food to the mouth with another hand, and walk and swing from branch to branch with the tail and one other foot, all simultaneously.



Situated not far from the city of Victoria, B.C., are the famous Butchart Gardens, noted for their remarkable beauty, and scarcely without equal on the American continent. The gardens stand on the site of an old disused quarry which, after great toil, was converted into a spot which tourists from all parts now go to visit.

A Barking Fish

A scientific investigator has discovered something new in fishes in the Monterey Bay of California. When it goes after its prey it makes a series of noises like the dog in the chase. This is owing to the peculiar construction of the swim bladder, the noise being produced by the gaseous contents of the bladder. Another peculiarity of this fish is that it resembles a torch-light parade. It has 350 phosphorescent lights.

lined with fine grass and hair, when the latter is available. Chipping Sparrows are double-brooded. They feed their young on various forms of insect life, picked up amid the low trees and shrubs.

Clay-coloured Sparrows resemble the Chippy in size, but are lighter and lack the brown crown. They inhabit low shrubs, and usually build close to the ground. The nest is constructed of coarse grass stems with a rather sparse lining of finer grass near their young to maturity.

BIRDS OF A MANITOBA GARDEN

By Norman Criddle, Dominion Entomologist
(Continued from last week)

ONE yearly visitor of our garden is the Chipping Sparrow. Two or three pairs always make it their home, while others nest around the house. The Chipping Sparrow is one of those species that has actually been brought to the vicinity by the planting of evergreens. Previously to the planting of such trees they had been common enough in the "Spruce Woods Reserve," but had not nested near by.

Song Like a Snore

There is something in the song of a Chippy that recalls the sultriness of summer and the shade amidst the heat. The song is a succession of rapidly uttered, similar notes which, at a short distance, seem not unlike the deep breathing of a sleeper. I have listened to these many times during the day-time, also at the time when the shadows of night are giving place to the light of day, and the resemblance is nearly always there.

The Chippy is one of our smallest sparrows. It has a reddish-brown crown like the Tree Sparrow, which the bird resembles in other respects. It has, however, a plain white breast instead of the little dark patch characteristic of the Tree Sparrow. The nest is a well-made structure, neatly

or hair. The eggs, like those of the Chippy, are blue with a ring of purplish markings around the wider end.

We generally have but one pair of Clay-colours in the garden, due in part, I believe, to their not getting on with the Chippies. The song is grasshopper-like and may be recalled by the syllable—zee-zee, often repeated several times. The bird is double-brooded.

We have had Kingbirds nesting with us twice, and they proved useful allies in driving away a casual hawk or crow, but if they thus conferred an unintentional benefit on the rest of the feathered inhabitants, they were equally tyrannical to those they had protected, and the chase after a Chippy seemed to afford them as much amusement as riding upon the back of a crow. Thus I sometimes feel that a Kingbird is not the most desired tenant, though we make no exception in our welcome to all.

Beautiful, But Poor Singers

One of the irregular summer residents of the garden is the Cedarbird or Cherry-warbling. A beautiful fawn-coloured bird with a well-marked crest. There are a few that can vie with the Waxwing in soft beauty of plumage, but they are not singers, and their only utterances are soft, whispery notes, which, however, are unlike any other summer bird. The species usually comes in flocks and gradually pair off as the season advances. Our garden visitors selected spruce trees for their nesting sites, and placed the structure well back amid the branches, some six feet from the ground. Here they reared their young upon insects and small fruits, without in any way interfering with the other birds.

I have often thought that few of our feathered friends could surpass the Catbird for singing qualities. There is something quaint and yet sweet in the bird's notes, and a softness which associates the singer with the shady haunts it loves. The Catbird is at its best soon after daylight, when from some perch above the shadows he pours forth the song for which he is becoming famous. The bird is also a mimic of note, and can imitate any bird from a Meadowlark to a Least Flycatcher.

Models of Domestic Companionship

Catbirds are inhabitants of thick underbrush and the mixed shrubs made up of lilac and honeysuckle prove very attractive. Here it is that they build their nest of sticks and bark and later deposit the beautiful deep green-blue eggs. These birds get their name from the weird, supposedly cat-like sounds which they utter, especially when disturbed. We have had a pair nesting in our garden for the last four years.

Robins are constant visitors to the garden. They come, to begin with, for the sake of the berries, but do not always nest within the borders of the fence. They have, however, done so twice. On the first occasion the nest met with a disaster, the young being pulled out and devoured by a cat. On the second attempt the birds were more successful and managed to

Items that Interest

The Prince of Wales is expected to pay another visit to his ranch in Alberta about the middle of September.

Ten thousand Boy Scouts from all parts of the British Empire recently took part in a most impressive rally at the Wembley Exhibition.

Cochin, a state in India, is the first in that country to sweep aside all sex qualifications and to allow women not only to vote but to be eligible for nomination or election to membership of its Legislative Council.

A skyscraper building is being planned at Columbus, Ohio, to house the organized Protestant forces of that city. Sixteen state denominations are expected to come under the one roof.

The Royal Albert Hall, London, where The Salvation Army have had so many great Demonstrations, is threatened, the Hall having not kept pace with the building requirements of the London County Council.

A monument in memory of Henry Wadsworth Longfellow is to be erected in Memorial Park, Grande Pré, Nova Scotia, where the scene of "Evangeline," one of his famous poems, is laid.

A diver, of Philadelphia, was successful recently in his efforts to radiocast a talk from the floor of the ocean. A special microphone carried in the diver's helmet transmitted his voice to the remote control station on the pier, from which it was amplified.

A well-known American railroad will shortly conduct an experiment in replacing steam-drawn trains with gasoline motor cars. Oil-electric locomotives, which eliminate noise, smoke and dust are also being tested out in another part of the country.

The coal output of France, which was cut in two by war devastation, continues to increase, and recently went beyond the pre-war point. The French mines now turn out about 45,000,000 tons a year, a tenth of which comes from the Lorraine mines.

For the twelve months ended May 31st last, Canada had a trade balance of \$200,000,000 in her favor. Goods exported during the year were valued at \$1,069,715,880, an increase of \$118,000,000 over the previous year, the chief increase being in agricultural products.

Robins are models of domestic companionship, for not only do both share in the nest building, but the male also assists in feeding the young and otherwise attends to them.

Like most birds the Robin is at his best soon after sunrise, and it is then he pours forth the loud, cheerful song with which even city dwellers should be familiar. The males return to us from the south early in April and are followed by the females about two weeks later. These birds usually rear two broods in a season, and frequently do so in the same nest.

Such are our garden tenants of today. As time goes on and the trees grow, we hope to attract others, which would add to the pleasure and interest which our present feathered friends have given us.



Chapter XVI Two Pass Over T

ONE Saturday morning, free for a few hours would treat himself to a side slum life and sick bed take a walk through Hyattsville, its pretty serpentine highway swans, the pets of the chattered themselves in the sun. Rotten Row he sauntered; the aristocrats taking their rides; how he would have cantered alongside of them one hour taste the sweet idle rich. There flashed his mind at this moment of a neat little lady in a lovely black horse. By her father, and a groom, a respectful distance. I used to be one of the on Rotten Row. Now, a man paced up and down spirit but still maintained a haughty manner which bared aristocrat.

No one ever guessed had been broken when I had left his home to join the Army. He had hoped that she would soon discipline and return to him, but no, that time he never came now. He had the Army, and the strange actions treasure were already change his ideas.

An Apparent Chance As Gilbert swung along the passing show he began to feel a new life. He wore the Marble Arch. Nothing walk for lifting the cobble brain. Just as he passed a policeman on duty was a little lady dressed in Army could it be possible, Dell all people! He could not opportunity, but the new was plain to be seen she to take advantage of what to be a chance meeting.

"Dr. Rossett, I wonder the person? If so, it going to the Hospital."

"Captain Vauross, I thank you," and both seemed to come embarrassed. It who recovered himself for "Is there anything I can do for you, Captain?"

"Well, not exactly for probably know we have for men of extreme poverty night a tall, thin, elderly in. The Officer in charge bowl of soup and made comfortable as possible, by morning he seems to be kind of a stroke. He is a little, and the local doctor of the opinion that his heart is broken. But the strange part made the Officer understand is Rossett, and his only son at St. Bartholomew's."

"Take me to him please must be my father."

Very few words passed two.

"Walt, Captain, I will which he did. The Capt addressed to the driver

GE

Exploration

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By SISTER MRS. MURRAY, Selkirk, Man.

Chapter XVI Two Pass Over The River

ONE Saturday morning Gilbert was free for a few hours. Yes, he would treat himself to something beside slum life and sick beds. He would take a walk through Hyde Park with his pretty serpentine lake, the swans, the pets of the children, sported themselves in the sunshine. Past Rotten Row he sauntered and saw the aristocrats taking their morning rides; how he would have loved to canter alongside of them and just for one hour taste the sweet leisure of the idle rich. There flashed through his mind at this moment the picture of a neat little lady mounted on a lovely black horse. By her side was her father, and a groom followed at a respectful distance. Della Vauross used to be one of the fairest riders on Rotten Row. Now, alas! a lonely man paced up and down, broken in spirit but still maintaining that haughty manner which belongs to the aristocrat.

No one ever guessed how his pride had been broken when his only child had left his home to join the Salvation Army. He had hoped against hope that she would soon tire of the discipline and return to him repentant, but no, that time he feared would never come now. He had looked upon The Army as a chamber of fanaticism, and the strange actions of his heart's treasure were already beginning to change his ideas.

An Apparent Chance Meeting

As Gilbert swung along taking in the passing show he began to feel the elixir of new life. He would pass on to the Marble Arch. Nothing like a good walk for lifting the cobwebs off the brain. Just as he passed the Arch the policeman on duty was directing a little lady dressed in Army uniform—could it be possible, Della Vauross, of all people! He could not miss this opportunity, but the next moment it was plain to be seen she also meant to take advantage of what appeared to be a chance meeting.

"Dr. Rossett, I wonder if you are the person? If so, it will save my going to the Hospital."

"Captain Vauross, I thought it was you," and both seemed to suddenly become embarrassed. It was Gilbert who recovered himself first.

"Is there anything I can do for you, Captain?"

"Well, not exactly for me, but you probably know we have night shelters for men of extreme poverty. Well, last night a tall, thin, elderly man came in. The Officer in charge gave him a bowl of soup and made him as comfortable as possible, but early this morning he seems to have had some kind of a stroke. He can speak very little, and the local doctor seems to be of the opinion that his hours are numbered. But the strange part is, he has made the Officer understand his name is Rossett, and his only son is a doctor at St. Bartholomew's."

"Take me to him please; it surely must be my father."

Very few words passed between the two.

"Wait, Captain, I will call a taxi," which he did. The Captain gave the address to the driver and together

they sped on. Gilbert felt the delight of being so close to the little lady in blue. He tried to thank her for her efforts to discover him and thus satisfy the wish of a sick man.

"Don't mention it, doctor; you see I happened to be in the quarters at the time and we go where we are told."

"I have not the time to explain to you, Captain, how it happens my poor father should be a wanderer on the face of the earth. Believe me, it is not my fault. If you care to hear it, perhaps some day you will give me the opportunity of telling you about our difficulties."

He did not catch her answer — a kindly, sympathetic smile was his best answer just then. They soon reached the building where Gilbert was met by a Staff-Captain who shook hands with

"Oh sir, won't you stay and help me to pray for my father?"

Together they knelt and pleaded that God would have mercy upon the old Squire whose life had been shrouded in mystery for the past few years. Looking up, Gilbert noticed a slight change—with an agonized cry he said, "Father, don't you know your boy?"

The lips moved, he just caught the word "forgive," the eyelids quivered a moment and Squire Rossett passed out to render an account to God.

"It's all over doctor, we can't do any more. Come to my office and let us talk matters over. First I will call on you to attend to the late Mr. Rossett."

It was over an hour before they emerged from that little room. No one ever heard a word of what had



He had found a friend who would help him in his heart's desire.

him. "Dr. Gilbert Rossett, I presume." Then both men started with a sudden gleam of intelligence. Each remembered an Officer's funeral where Gilbert had been mistaken for chief mourner.

"We will go at once and see the sick man, doctor." Together they entered a tiny cubicle. Gilbert was shocked beyond expression — yes, it was his father. There was no denying the fact, but how changed! The drawn face and emaciated body — his practical eye took in the situation at once. That he recognized Gilbert was certain, but speech was impossible. His hours were almost numbered. Possibly it would never be known on earth what he had passed through since he was literally turned out of his estate. But there was no time to think of that now. Here was another soul and that his own father passing into the great beyond.

"Do you wish to be alone, doctor?" It was the Staff-Captain who spoke.

passed, but Gilbert felt like a new man. He had found a friend who would help him in his heart's desire — a friend to whom he had laid bare his whole life's history and who could stand by him in the trying ordeal of the next few days.

In the very commencement of his career God had opened the way; in this, the darkest hour of his life, and in his heart he exclaimed, "This people shall be my people and their God my God!"

Two days later a very quiet funeral passed to Kensall Green Cemetery. It was there Gilbert laid his father among the aristocrats of the land. Only David Selwin and some Officers of The Army were present. The Staff-Captain to whom Gilbert was so much attached, and two lady Officers were there, and somehow Gilbert felt glad that Della was one.

A telegram had been sent to the Davies home in Llandudno, but it was not thought advisable for Daisy to be

present. Instead, a huge cross of violets and lilies, which measured the full length of the coffin, with the simple words: "Daisy's last gift to dear papa." It somehow gave a warmth of love to the remains at the little funeral.

When it was over Gilbert and David seemed to move closer to each other. The past few days looked like a dream to Gilbert, but he was perfectly sure God alone had made the plan.

In the home for incurables a flower girl lay dying. For years she had kept body and soul together by selling roses on the streets of London. She had often watched the Queen pass and that lovely smile seemed to be given as though it were just meant for poor Jessie. And now Jessie was a victim of consumption. She could not just much longer, but she had a craving to see her beloved Queen once more. So intense was the desire that she determined to write a letter to Her Majesty and get one of the visitors to post it. A kindly girl who came to see her mother promised to post the letter. It was late in the evening, but before 9 a.m. next morning a closed carriage drove up to the Hospital and the Queen presented herself, inquiring for Jessie.

To say that the matron received a shock would be a mild expression. But there was nothing for it. Whatever condition Jessie was in Her Majesty would not be denied. Every one knew the program, for each day meant the Royal party must be on their way for some official business by 9.30.

A Queenly Deed

As she entered the ward where the dying girl lay, the sound of a hacking cough greeted the Queen's ear. Yes, it was Jessie coughing. Her Majesty immediately returned to the footman, who had attended her to the entrance of the ward, and requested him to go to some druggist for some cough-drops.

The visit only lasted a few minutes, and they two were alone. Happy Jessie! What did it matter if her bed were not made and she had not been tidied for the day. Here beside her sat the Queen, beloved of a nation. No one ever knew what passed between them. In a few minutes the messenger returned with the coughdrops.

Handing them to the invalid, the Queen took the poor wasted hand, saying "Goodbye Jessie dear, we shall meet in Heaven."

This is one of the happy memories we have of the Queen, as the writer was in London at the time.

By ten-thirty the Hospital doctor would be going his rounds. There is not so much a medical man can do where every disease is labelled incurable and every sufferer also. Young Doctor Rossett came promptly on time. Because he had come in touch with the Christ of Galilee his sympathies went out to these helpless sufferers and so with more than usual patience he tarried near them longer than many of the doctors whose duty it was to walk the Hospitals. The matron, very much startled and severe looking, walked beside him. When they came to Jessie's bed the poor girl was flushed and trembling with excitement. He took in the situation at once. He saw that something was agitating the patient. Drawing a chair to the bedside he sat down to try the pulse. Rising up quickly he said, "This won't do." Hastily preparing some drops from the small table in the centre of the room he administered them to quiet the heart which was beating like a bird fluttering against the bars of its cage.

"It's all right, matron; you may go. I shall stay a few minutes with the patient."

Sitting down once more, he inquired if there was anything he could do.

"Oh no, doctor; but you see the Queen has been to see me this morning and the matron was cross because I sent without letting her know."

"Oh, you are the honored lady, are you? Do you know they printed a special paper and are now selling it outside?"

(Continued on page 12)

We are looking for you

We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317 - 317 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

365—Gilliland, William Steele: age 32, height 5 ft. 10 in., brown hair, blue eyes, fresh complexion, Scotch. Last heard from when road-making in B.C. Sister anxiously enquires.

364—Greenfield, Robert: age 35, 5 ft. 4 in., blue eyes, fair complexion. Last known address, 32 Holborn Road, 247 Hastings St. E., Vancouver. Father anxiously enquires.

359—Johnson, Pitt: age 33, brown hair, blue eyes, left eyelid is closed. Missing since March, 1916. Mother by occupation. Last known address Winnipeg.

358—Olson, Father, Norwegian. Might be a mill-laborer. Since anxiously enquires.

357—Gertzen, Carl Frederick: age 20, height 5 ft. 4 in., grey eyes, fair complexion, blond hair, fresh teeth, intelligent, energetic. At Christmas time was sent around Calgary Alberta. Last known working.

356—Thorn, Gunnar: age 40 years, blue eyes, tall, missing since March, 1917. Last known address 208 Riverside Ave., Spokane, Wash. U.S.A. Farmer. Supposed to be in Canada now.

355—Quinton, David S.: age 32, height over 6 ft., dark hair, dark eyes, slender frame. Last heard from twenty years ago in California. Thought to be in the west, possibly Canada or Alaska. Needs small him.

354—Stewart, Arthur: age 30 years, 5 ft. 9 in., high, brown hair, blue eyes, deep dimple in chin. Last heard of at the Salt Lake House and Institute, 302 West Second, Salt Lake City. Was connected with the British Navy during the war. May have now taken up land in Canada.

353—Lindberg, John Petrus: Last heard from at the Pacific Hotel, Grand Forks, B.C. Norwegian. And now will be gratefully received.

352—Anderson, Axel Emanuel (sometimes goes by name of Olsson): Swedish, age 44, medium height, light hair and brown eyes. Son anxiously enquires.

351—Stoddard, Henry H., wife Marie and daughter: Moved from Kingston to Montreal in 1911. Marie: Had a nervous condition, was somewhat temporarily nervous and needed medical training.

350—Deary, David: sent word of one of the Harcourt family, age 40, age 30, 5 ft. 10 in., dark hair, dark eyes and reddish complexion. Scotch. Mother anxious for news.

349—Gamble, Wm. Was employed at the Fort William Paper Co. as head timekeeper.

348—Robinson, Anthony (Kraschuk): is Russian. Age 29, height 5 ft. 8 in., grey eyes and medium complexion, dark brown curly hair. Might be in Vancouver.

IMPRESSIVE FUNERAL SERVICE OF THE LATE MRS. LIEUT. COMMISSIONER GIFFORD

(Continued from page 7)

pathy of the whole audience, paid a loving tribute to his departed one. He said:

"For all these years she was my constant lover, bride and wife. For thirty-nine of the fifty-seven years of her life we have been as one in our effort to live, toil and serve others. She was a wonderful wife, and what a triumphant finish she had."

The Commissioner then made his declaration to go on with his work, to labor unceasingly in the same spirit and for the same purpose alone as when they were together.

Lieut.-Colonel George Davis pronounced the benediction.

The following morning a procession was formed, led by the Staff Band, to the beautiful Cypress Lawn Memorial Park where Mrs. Lieut.-Commissioner Gifford was laid to rest. The service at the graveside was conducted by Colonel Turner, assisted by a number of the Staff.

Colonel Cousins led in prayer. Lieut.-Colonel Crawford read from the Revelation and Brigadier Widdery and Commandant Nungesser each paid tender tributes. Lieut.-Colonel Sharpe prayed and gave the benediction.

REQUEST FOR PRAYER

A mother asks prayer on behalf of her son that he may be brought back to God.

NOTE THESE EVENTS FAREWELL TOUR OF Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder

Winnipeg Monday, September 15th
At the No. 1 Citadel, the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Knott and Staff will support.

Brandon Wednesday, September 17th

Regina Friday, September 19th

Saskatoon Sunday, September 21st

Edmonton Tuesday, September 23rd

Calgary Wednesday, September 24th

Vancouver Sunday and Monday, September 28th and 29th.

Victoria Tuesday, September 30th

The Chief Secretary, Colonel Knott, will accompany to all places up to Edmonton and Brigadier Dickerson throughout.

God's Peculiar People (Continued from page 11)

"Oh doctor, how funny, isn't it? Poor me, I've starved and done all kinds of things, I've even swept a street crossing to earn an honest penny, and they'll put me in a pauper's grave, but I don't mind, as I've got into the newspapers with the Queen."

"Well done, Jessie, but have you got a friend to meet you when you cross the River of Death."

"Oh yes sir, Jesus."

"I am glad."

"Yes, doctor, and the little lady that led me to Jesus was here yesterday. She belongs to The Salvation Army. I've got her picture in the 'War Cry' she brought with her. She's going away from London to work in Wales, so they've put her picture in the paper. Would you like to see it sir?"

"Yes, yes; I certainly would," Jessie pulled the paper from under her pillow and pointed to a tiny picture about the size of a postage stamp. Sure enough, it was Della Vauross.

"Captain Vauross, eh?"

"Oh doctor, do you know her?"

"Why yes, I do."

"Would you do something for me, sir?"

"Why yes, Jessie."

"Take that picture and keep it. You know they will take the paper away tomorrow and say it creates germs—whatever them things are. I never saw any."

"I'll tell you what I'll do, Jessie. We'll cut out the picture and put it inside my watch, then the paper can go."

Without a moment's delay Gilbert, with a small penknife, cut out the photo and by using some adhesive scraped from a plaster secured it to the inside case of a handsome gold watch. He closed it with a snap, and then perhaps he was only listening to see if it were still going, but Jessie somehow thought he pressed it to his lips before returning it to his waistcoat pocket.

She lay with closed eyes, resting more quietly. The pulse was more like normal now. So the young doctor passed on to cheer others. Poor Jessie seemed more easy now. How long would she have to linger in this ward?

The smell of the medicine and disinfectants was very unpleasant. She longed for a bunch of great crimson roses.

How often she had taken in the perfume greedily. But never again, she was going to a land where the flowers never fade and she would never be tired any more. So the weary day passed on.

Unlike other consumptive patients who cling to life and so often assure themselves and friends they are get-

ting better, the poor girl had no desire to recover. She only wanted to rest.

Almost eight o'clock. The night nurse had been here rounds. Surety Jessie was dreaming, she had not heard a sound. There was a delightful smell of roses, she opened her eyes, yes, there they were right beside her, even on the bed! Was she in Heaven. Oh no, not yet. Why, there was Captain Vauross, her own dear Cappy, and it was so late.

"Oh Cappy, did you bring those roses?"

"Yes, Jessie, and who do you think sent them?"

She was too far gone to understand much. So the little Captain told her of a visit she had had from the doctor who had talked to Jessie that morning.

"He asked me to bring those flowers, and here is a bag of grapes."

"Oh thank you, Cappy, and did he tell you about putting your picture inside his gold watch?"

"No Jessie dear, you dreamed that."

"No Cappy, and he kissed it."

Captain Vauross let her have her own way. She had met a few cases where people in their dying moments have dreams which appear so real they tell them for facts. Yet she almost wished it had been true. She had chosen this life in preference to the ease and luxury which her father's income would have provided and she prayed that nothing in the world would ever lead her back. Still, she was human and very young.

So instead of contradicting the poor girl she said, "We must keep that a secret dear, just you and me."

A happy smile broke out over the poor, wan face.

"Yes, Cappy, but when I get to Heaven I can ask Jesus to look well after you both, and please will you ask nurse to bury these roses with me?"

"I will, dear. I must go now. This was a special privilege, coming so late. Only a doctor's orders could have let me in."

That was a last farewell. When morning broke the bed was empty—poor Jessie's body lay in the dean house, the roses in her hand, waiting for burial in a nameless grave.

It was late when Captain Vauross reached the Quarters, and she little knew how a certain young doctor had watched her every step to see that no one molested her. How his heart ached just to call a taxicab. That she might be short of money and not able to pay a penny bus fare had never occurred to him. Then he reproached himself for asking her to deliver the fruit and flowers. Still, it would never have done for him to take them himself. No, little Della, you can go anywhere in that quaint blue bonnet. He

Coming Events

Lieut.-Colonel McLean

Prince George, Tues., Wed., Aug. 26, 27
Edson Fri., Aug. 29
Edmonton 1 Sun.-Thurs., Aug. 31-Sept. 4

Edmonton III Fri.-Mon., Sept. 1-4
Edmonton II Tues.-Thurs., Sept. 3-6
Winnipeg 1 Sun.-Thurs., Sept. 21-25
Winnipeg II Fri.-Fri., Sept. 26-Oct. 3

BRIGADIER SIMS
Rainy River Thurs., Fri., Sept. 13, 14
Fort Frances Sat.-Mon., Sept. 23-26
Fort William Tues., Wed., Sept. 24, 25
Fort Arthur Thurs., Fri., Sept. 25, 26
Kenora Sat.-Mon., Sept. 27-29

BRIGADIER GOODWIN
Neepawa Sat., Sun., Aug. 23, 24
Dauphin Mon., Tues., Aug. 25, 26
Swan River Wed., Thurs., Aug. 27, 28
The Pas Sat., Sun., Aug. 29, 31

MAJOR GOSLING
Vermilion Sat.-Sun., Aug. 23, 24
Vergville Mon., Aug. 25

STAFF-CAPTAIN HADKIRK
Saskatoon II Sat., Sun., Aug. 24
Saskatoon I Sat., Sun., Aug. 30, 31

Three Seek Cleansing at Nanaimo

Captain Halverson and Lieutenant Renas. We have welcomed Brother and Sister Willis from Melville and also have had several visitors who helped us to push the claims of the Salvation War. One, a warrior for fifty-seven years, Brother Osborne from Ontario, impressed us that faithful service brought joy and power.

Captain McGillivray of Kerobert took the lesson on Thursday night and God's convicting Spirit worked in our midst. Two women and one young man came to Christ for cleansing. One man under much conviction during several meetings was prayed for and pleaded with.

We were glad to see recently Lieutenants Renas and Swain. Their visit and testimonies were a real blessing to the comrades.

Our recent converts, including the Brother who knelt at the Drumhead recently are filled with joy and are taking their stand for God—J.S.

Two Souls at New Westminster

Captain and Mrs. Capon. On Sunday, August 1st, the meetings were conducted by our Officers who are leading us on to victory. During the day two backsliders returned home to the Fold.

Recently Major Gosling, who was a former Officer of the New Westminster Corps, paid us a welcome visit. We much enjoyed the meeting. Several other visitors have also attended the meetings and have helped give impetus to the Salvation War.

Picked Up

Territorial Headquarters has recently been resounding with the blow of the hammer, rasp of the saw and the ring of the plasterer's trowel. Alterations have been carried out on the main floor, offices enlarged, and improvement made. The Divisional Office has removed to the Rupert Street Citadel.

A wire received at Territorial Headquarters during the week from Adjutant Huband, Fort William, states that four seekers were registered there last Sunday.

was not sure of his own safety at night in the East End. Why had his watch suddenly become so valuable that he had left it at his room to night? The photo of Della was not very creditable, but it had one advantage, that cumbersome bonnet was gone and the little brown curls for once were circling round the sweet face at their own pleasure.

(to be continued)



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